Tricks and Treats

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Tricks and Treats

by Murder_Cupcake

Summary

Hannibal and Will are late to trick or treating due to their last hunt, and Will doesn't have time to get ready. To make it worse, they receive some unexpected guests.

Notes

I can't believe I'm almost finishing this! I like this one, it made me laugh a lot while writing lol
Day 30 of Hannictober - Trick or Treat
Enjoy!

“Quickly, Will, or we’ll be late”, Hannibal said, cleaning the bloody knife. Will was holding the corpse of their victim.

“Look, I didn’t imagine he would actually try to fight us”, Will said after placing the body on the floor. His plastic murder suit, which matched Hannibal’s, was completely stained.

“We have to be prepared for these sort of problems, my dear”, Hannibal said.

“Yes, I know”, Will sighed, “I’m tired.”

“Don’t you worry, you’ll rest soon, Will”, Hannibal smiled.

After doing everything they had to do, they finally went home. They were, in fact, late to the Halloween's trick or treating night; they barely arrived and heard the doorbell ringing. Will panicked, both of them were still wearing their plastic attires, and they wouldn’t have time to change their clothes.

“What do I do?”, Will said, agitated.

“They’re only children, Will, they won’t ask questions”, Hannibal said from the kitchen, putting the fresh meat on the fridge. “In case they ask, tell them you’re dressed up as a serial killer”, Hannibal chuckled.

“Very funny”, Will replied, annoyed. He sighed then headed to the door.

“Trick or treat!”

Will almost fainted. Where there should be children, there were three adults. Beverly, Brian and Jimmy.

“What-”, Will swallowed dry, still holding the door handle, firmly. “What are you doing here?”

“Damn, Graham, why are you always like that?”, Brian laughed.

“I told you it wasn’t a good idea”, Jimmy said.

“We just decided to pass by, give you a little visit”, Beverly said with a smile.

“Yes but”, Will tried to calm down, “why today? Don’t tell me you’re looking for candies”, he said sarcastically, trying to hide his nervousness.

“Brian wanted to”, Jimmy said and immediately received a scolding look from the other man.

“Wow, I didn’t know Will Graham liked to dress up for Halloween”, Beverly said, ironically.

Will froze. He knew Beverly would know he wasn’t covered in fake blood.

“Yes, Hannibal wanted to have the whole experience”, Will said.

“Serial killer, huh?”, Brian said. Will wanted to close the door.

“Look how realistic the blood looks like”, Jimmy exclaimed. Will gave him a forced smile.

“Where is Dr. Lecter?”, Beverly asked.

“Ah, he’s arranging some stuff in the kitchen.”

Speaking of the Devil, Hannibal soon appeared behind Will, almost frightening the four of them.

“Boo”, he said, and they laughed.

Will turned around. Hannibal was wearing one of his suits, but had blood on some parts and on his face. Will looked at him, nervous, and Hannibal smirked. “Good evening”, he said.

“Dr. Lecter is better with Halloween stuff than you, Will”, Beverly said.

“Indeed. You could say I’m killing it.” They laughed in unison. Will wanted to facepalm.

“What’s your costume?”, Jimmy asked.

“Oh, I’m the victim. Will’s victim”, he smiled. Will couldn’t help but smile too.

“How romantic”, Brian said with a chuckle.

“I agree”, Hannibal was smug, “now, would you like some homemade sweets?”

Before Beverly could refuse, Jimmy and Brian were already saying “please.” Hannibal gave it to them, and soon, they said goodbye, leaving both men at the door. Will sighed, closing the door.

“That was close”, he said, relieved.

“You’re welcome”, Hannibal smiled.

“They were suspicious of the blood. I wonder how Beverly didn’t notice the smell.”

“Well, the blood that's on me is, in fact, fake. I made it earlier for the decorations, with corn syrup and chocolate. I made sure to put a lot in order to distract them from the smell of the real blood.”

“Oh God”, Will exclaimed, “You're a genius. But how did you manage to do everything so fast?”

“I have my methods", he smiled, "Now go change your clothes, I’ll be at the door.”

Will laughed, kissed Hannibal's cheek and went upstairs.

Meanwhile, three people were enjoying some delicious homemade sweets. Three people that worked for the FBI. Three people that didn't - and wouldn't - realize they just visited the

house of the killers they were trying to catch.

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